

WEEKLY EDITION.

Ramo.

[Refugio, Min. Northern Mexico.]

Drunk and senseless in his place,

More like a drunken man than a man.

Alive or dead—

By his great pump out of

Lay the poor engineer,

Waking only just to hear,

Overhead,

Angry tones that called his name,

Oaths and cries of bitter blame—

Woke to hear this, and waking, turned and

Red!

"To the man who'll bring me,"

Cried Lieutenant Harry Lee—

Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine—

"I will give to him, the soldier or dead,

"Fifteen hundred pesos down,

Just to get the reason's crown

Underneath this heel of mine;

Since but death

Deserves the man whose deed,

Be it vice or want of head,

Stops the pump that gives us breath,

Stops the pump that keeps the death

From the poisoned lower levels 'till the mine"

No one answers, for a cry

From the shaft rose up on high;

And shuffling, scrambling from below

The miners came the soldier

Mounting on the weakener's shoulder

Grasping, clinging to the hold or

Letting go.

As the weary gasped and fell

From the ladder to the well—

To the poisoned pit of hell

Down below!

"To the man who sets them free,"

Cried the foreman, Harry Lee—

Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine—

"I will give that man, said he,

"Twenty thousand pesos down,

Face to face with death shall cope,

Let him come who dares to hope"

"Hold your peace!" some one replied,

Standing by the foreman's side;

"There has one already gone, who'er he be!"

Then they held their breath with awe,

Pulling on the rope, and saw

One, round figure reeling at the wall—

On the black rope swinging clear,

Embraced by some skillful hand from below;

Till a score the line gained

And but one alone remained—

He the hero and the last—

He whose skillful hand made fast

The line that brought them back to hope

And cheer!

Haggard, gasping, down dropped he

At the foot of Harry Lee—

Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine;

"I have come," he gasped, "to claim

Both rewards. Senior, my name

Is Ramon!"

"I'm the drunken engineer and

I'm the coward, Senior—Here

"I'll tell you, by that sign

Dead as stone!"

—Bret Harte.

LIL'S FOLLY.

Pretty Lillian Lawney, exquisitely

costumed, from the silken ostrich plume

of her hat to the tip of her dainty foot,

was a perfect picture of beauty and grace.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more

fortunate to possess the utter faith and

love of his young wife.

For Lawney had never regretted

the few years of her life which she

had spent in the arms of her father, a

man of great wealth and a heart as

generous as the sun.

But this brilliant winter day

possessed for her no retrospection. She

only knew that her happy heart seemed

to be lifted from the earth by the

light of the sun.

She had been married a month, and

was very happy as the darling of an old

man, who, while fortunate enough to

marry her with luxury, was also more